WEASEL BOY

THE DARK IGUANA HAS TIGER LASS IN HIS EVIL CLUTCHES AVATAR (IXCHEL) HAS WEASEL BOY TIED TO A CHAIR IN HER SPACE TURTLE AND GREASY MONKEY AND MIGHTY YAK HAVE JUST MET UP WITH A MASS OF LIVING CARMEL! MAKE ANY SENSE? WELL OF COURSE NOT IT'S WEASEL BOY NOW JUST SIT BACK AND ENJOY THE RIDE IN

CHAPTER 4

SNOW GONE OF DREAD!

© 1997 THE BROTHERS GRINN

UNABLE TO GRASP AVATAR S LANGUAGE OR EVEN HER THOUGHT PATTERNS THE SPACE TURTLE TURNED TO ONE OF IT S LAST RESORTS IN COMMUNICATION FLASHING LIGHTS THE #16 RED ONE WE SAW LAST ISSUE BEING IT S SUBTLE WAY OF TELLING HER THAT AFTER BEING BURIED UNDERGROUND FOR THREE THOUSAND YEARS AND THEN MADE TO FLY AROUND AND FIRE PARTICLE BEAMS HAS DONE A NUMBER ON IT'S SOLAR BATTERY AND THAT IT WOULD LIKE JUST A BIT OF A REST

UNFORTUNATELY AVATAR HADN'T NOTICED YET AT THE TIME SHE WAS BUSY RESPONDING TO AN EMBARRASSING COMMENT MADE BY OUR HERO WEASEL BOY...

ACTUALLY I M QUITE FLATTERED! YA KNOW I'VE LIKE ALWAYS CONSIDERED THEM TO BE MY BEST ASSET ASIDE FROM LIKE MY MIND

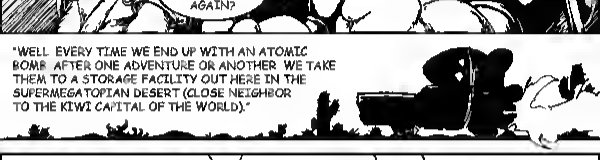
THE OTHER LESS SUBTLE BEING AN ABRUPT STOP QUICKLY FOLLOWED BY A SUDDEN DECENT AND AN EVEN MORE ABRUPT LANDING

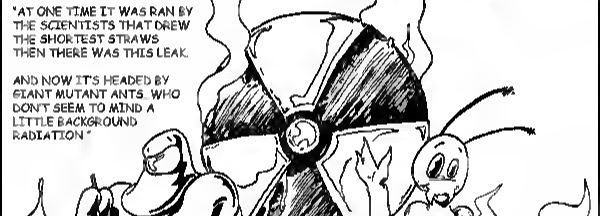
OKAY, IT DROPS LIKE A ROCK AND CRASHES

LIKE SO

HU

"WELL EVERY TIME WE END UP WITH AN ATOMIC BOMB AFTER ONE ADVENTURE OR ANOTHER WE TAKE THEM TO A STORAGE FACILITY OUT HERE IN THE SUPERMEGATOPIAN DESERT (CLOSE NEIGHBOR TO THE KIWI CAPITAL OF THE WORLD)."


"AT ONE TIME IT WAS RAN BY THE SCIENTISTS THAT DREW THE SHORTEST STRAWS THEN THERE WAS THIS LEAK.
AND NOW IT'S HEADED BY GIANT MUTANT ANTS. WHO DON'T SEEM TO MIND A LITTLE BACKGROUND RADIATION."



"I DON'T KNOW, BUT MOST COME IN BY THE HARBOR"
CAPTAIN SIR A VIKING LONGBOAT JUST DOCKED AT PIER FOUR
ARRR IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE WE'VE AD ONE OF 'EM HERE WHAT DO THEY WANT?
HOW TO GET TO VAYNE MANOR QUICKLY
ARR, THAT BE A MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS QUESTION!
YES IT IS BUT THEIR CAPTAIN'S SEVEN FEET TALL AND THREE FEET WIDE
ARRR ERR LET ME GET MY MAP O THE CITY

ONE MILE UP AND A BIT TO THE WEST
OOOUGH. YOU'D THINK THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN SOME SORT OF A WARNING LIKE A FLASHING RED LIGHT OR SOMETHING.
OH WELL. AT LEAST I'M OKAY I THINK I MIGHT BE GETTING TOO USED TO THESE CONCUSSIONS. I WONDER HOW IXCHEL'S DOING?
OH.
HMMM.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW THEY REALLY ARE REAL!
BUT ENOUGH I CAN'T LET CURIOSITY GET THE BETTER OF ME!

I'D BETTER FIND OUT WHERE WE ARE OOOH SCENIC!
HELLO?
HELLO???
YOU'RE THE WEASEL BOY AREN'T YOU?
UH YES BUT HOW
SATELLITE DISH PLEASE FORGIVE MY RUDENESS I AM THE YHETI PROFESSIONAL ENIGMA I SELL BLURRY PHOTOS OF MYSELF TO THE PAPERS. I'VE BEEN TOLD TO BE A CHEAP FAKE SO WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
IT'S A LONG STORY
PLANNING ON LEAVING SOON?

ONE LONG STORY LATER...
AND THAT'S WHY I'M HERE...
WOW! SO WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GODDESS?
I AM FINE!
IXCHEL?
NO! FOOLISH MORTALS I AM THOR GOD OF THUNDER AND STORM AND LIKE STUFF SO BOW DOWN BEFORE ME OR I SHALL SMITE YOU WITH MY MIGHTY HAMMER MAL... MAJOOR... MAJ MITCH!
WHOA AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE EXAGGERATING ABOUT HER CHEST
BY THE WAY THERE'S LIKE THIS FLASHING BLUE LIGHT IN THE CONTROL ROOM. I THINK THE SHIPS TRYING TO TELL US THAT THE ICE BELOW US IS ABOUT TO GIVE WAY OR SOMETHING...
CREEEK!

VAYNE MANOR
KNOCK
KNOCK

HELL...OOH...

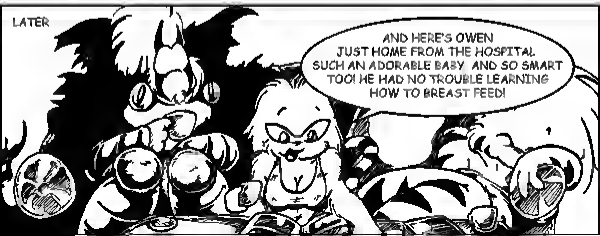
GOOD EVENING FREDY. DON'T WORRY I'M NOT HERE TO KILL YOU. I JUST STOPPED BY TO DROP THIS OFF. SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T MAKE GOOD HOSTAGES

'ELLO DARK. HOW'S MY OWEN?

OH. HELLO MRS. VAYNE. I...UH.. MUST BE GOING..

GRETCHIN, AND WONT'S YOU STAY FOR TEA?

UMMM . WELL I ERR.. OKAY.


LATER
AND HERE'S OWEN JUST HOME FROM THE HOSPITAL SUCH AN ADORABLE BABY. AND SO SMART TOO! HE HAD NO TROUBLE LEARNING HOW TO BREAST FEED!

MEANWHILE BACK AT THE DOOR
KNOCK KNOCK
HELLOOO...
GREETINGS MANSERVANT I AM DELILAH OF THE VALKYRIES! AND I HAVE COME TO CLAIM MY HUSBAND WHERE IS WEASEL BOY?
COME SIT I'VE GOT PICTURES!
AND IF YOU THINK THAT'S A BADLY WRITTEN PLOT TWIST FROM HELL, WAIT TILL YOU SEE THE NEXT ONE IN:
SLEIGH RIDE OF THE D.MNED!
OH, AND JUST IN CASE YOU WERE WONDERING ABOUT BOB: HE'S FINE!